

FEB -3 1925

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BELIEVE ME

Photoplay in two reels

Directed by George Jeske

The photoplay (under section 62)  
Corporation of U.S.

FEB -3 1925

B'ray 31

There were great rejoicings in The House of Newlywed - Wifey was going to visit Mother. Hubby's shaking shoulders threatened to shake his freckles into "Bull Durham" any moment. Thinking him grief-stricken, Wifey hastened to change her mind - then and only then, did Hubby "shake a leg" in "smashing baggage". Laden with luggage for the two days' sojourn, they were ready to depart to the depot, when in walked Mother. "My Daughter". "My Mother"! "My Finish"! added Hubby backflopping with the luggage.

It was Ma's wallet that caused all the trouble. Wifey left it on the parlor table, notwithstanding explicit instructions from Ma to take it back to Pa. The journey was fraught with hazard. Starting the "flivver" upset the consignment of trunks, ETC. All sitting pretty once more, the "flivver" refused to budge. With a snort the engine backfired into Hubby's face - blinded with soot, he commenced to push and the rage and disgust of an old gouty gentleman whose car moved off apparently on its own hook, was terrific to behold.

Wifey, unable to coax the "flivver" to behave, enlisted the aid of a young man who informed her he knew a lot about Fords but he really couldn't tell a lady. He located the trouble however and Wifey drove after Hubby and found him pushing a string of cars and frantically mopping the sweat from his brow. Very much astonished, she left them to their fate, which looked like a swift one seeing at the top of a steep incline, and joined Wifey. Piece of baggage dropped on to the road and on arriving at the besieged by pedestrians returning the mislaid

like favor Ma, who had met him on the threshold brandishing a rolling-pin - tense moment for Hubby, but if lies were snowflakes Hubby was a blizzard - going into elaborate details as to what detained him until 4 A.M. he explained how after putting Wifey on the train he was attacked by four bandits who snatched the precious wallet and left him to be mangled by the puffing locomotive. Wifey nobly saved him and together they resolved to get the wallet or die in the attempt. The villains escaped on a handcar, but Fate in the shape of a drawbridge which turned around, sent them back into Hubby's waiting arms - Hubby secured the wallet and ran, put it in the safe of one of the small outer offices of the Railroad, kicked it in so securely that it came out of the wall into the hands of the villains, again. After a series of incidents during which Hubby turned the water and sand pipes on the villains, he finally saw Wifey on the train with the wallet safe in her possession.

Ma, wisely nodding her head, took the wallet out of her expansive bosom and Wifey thought the moment opportune to come out of the bedroom and inform her recalcitrant husband that the train had been wrecked. "That's my story and I'll stick to it" spoke up Hubby, bringing his fist so heavily on the rolling-pin that it immediately whizzed through the air and landed with a sickening thud on the top of Hubby's dome.

THE END

"BELIEVE ME"

There were great rejoicings in The House of Newlywed - Wifey was going to visit Mother. Hubby's shaking shoulders threatened to shake his freckles into "Bull Durham" any moment. Thinking him chief-stricken, Wifey hastened to change her mind - then and only then, did Hubby "shake a leg" in "smashing baggage". Laden with luggage for the two days' sojourn, they were ready to depart to the depot, when in walked Mother. "My Daughter". "My Mother"! "My Finish"! added Hubby backflopping with the luggage.

It was Ma's wallet that caused all the trouble. Wifey left it on the parlor table, notwithstanding explicit instructions from Ma to take it back to Pa. The journey was fraught with hazard. Starting the "flivver" upset the consignment of trunks, ETC. All sitting pretty once more, the "flivver" refused to budge. With a snort the engine backfired into Hubby's face - blinded with soot, he commenced to push and the rage and disgust of an old gouty gentleman whose car moved off apparently on its own hook, was terrific to behold.

Wifey, unable to coax the "flivver" to behave, enlisted the aid of a young man who informed her he knew a lot about Fords but he really couldn't tell a lady. He located the trouble however and Wifey drove after Hubby and found him pushing a string of cars and frantically mopping the sweat from his brow. Very much astonished, he left them to their fate, which looked like a swift one seeing at the top of a steep incline, and joined Wifey. Piece by piece luggage dropped on to the road and on arriving at the depot was besieged by pedestrians returning the mislaid

consignment on the train. Hubby, feeling and acting like a monkey gland tra- decided in men and song. 4 A.M. sneaked some hours on the silent keeper of the door - tense moment threshold brandishing a rolling-pin - if lies were snowflakes Hubby was a blizzard - elaborate details as to what detained him until 4 A.M. now after putting Wifey on the train he was attacked by the puffs who snatched the precious wallet and left him to together they resolved to get the wallet or die in the attempt. The villains escaped on a handcar, but Fate in the shape of a drawbridge which turned around, sent them back into Hubby's waiting arms - Hubby secured the wallet and ran, put it in the safe of one of the small outer offices of the Railroad, kicked it in so securely that it came out of the wall into the hands of the villains, again. After a series of incidents during which Hubby turned the water and sand pipes on the villains, he finally saw Wifey on the train with the wallet safe in her possession.

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THE END

FEB -3 1925

Washington, D. C.

Register of Copyrights  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I herewith respectfully request the return of the following  
named motion picture films deposited by me for registration of  
copyright in the name of Arrow Pictures Corporation

Believe Me - 2 reels

Respectfully,

FULTON BRYLAWSKI

The Arrow Pictures Corporation  
hereby acknowledges the receipt of two copies each of the  
motion picture films deposited and registered in the Copyright  
Office as follows:

| <u>Title</u>    | <u>Date of Deposit</u> | <u>Registration</u> |
|-----------------|------------------------|---------------------|
| The Cactus Cure | 1/31/1925              | L ©CIL 21095        |

The return of the above copies was requested by the said  
Company, by its agent and attorney on the 31 day of  
January and the said Fulton Brylawski for himself, and as  
the duly authorized agent and attorney of the said Company,  
hereby acknowledges the delivery to him of said copies, and  
the receipt thereof.



FEB 5 1925

FEB -3 1925

Washington, D. C.

Register of Copyrights  
Washington, D. C.

January 31, 1925

Dear Sir:

I herewith respectfully request the return of the following  
named motion picture films deposited by me for registration of  
copyright in the name of Arrow ~~Fix~~ Pictures Corporation

The Cactus Cure (5 reels)

Respectfully,

FULTON BRYLAWSKI

The Arrow Pictures Corporation  
hereby acknowledges the receipt of two copies each of the  
motion picture films deposited and registered in the Copyright  
Office as follows:

| <u>Title</u> | <u>Date of Deposit</u> | <u>Registration</u> |
|--------------|------------------------|---------------------|
| Believe Me   | 2-2-25                 | ©CLL 21096          |

The return of the above copies was requested by the said  
Company, by its agent and attorney on the 2nd day of  
Feb. 1925 and the said Fulton Brylawski for himself, and as  
the duly authorized agent and attorney of the said Company,  
hereby acknowledges the delivery to him of said copies, and  
the receipt thereof.

  
FEB 5 1925



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